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ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

THE ONLY ST. LOUIS EVENING PAPER WITH THE ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES

VOL. 49, NO. 19.

SATURDAY EVENING—ST. LOUIS—AUGUST 28, 1897.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

1,000
Facts
Concerning
the Land
of Gold.

Every fact you should know
about the Alaskan land of ter-
ror and wealth is told in 16
pages of to-morrow's 50-page

Sunday
Post-Dispatch.

Dying
One Day,
Well
the Next.

Wonderful cure of a Southern
traveling man, accomplished by
a mysterious agency, told in to-
morrow's

Sunday
Post-Dispatch.

STARVED WITH FOOD IN SIGHT.

Miss Ida Owens' Lingular
Death by a Stricture of
the Esophagus.

ATE NOTHING FOR WEEKS.

SURGEONS WERE POWERLESS TO
COPE WITH THE GIRL'S PE-
CULIAR AFFLICTION.

HUNGRY ALL THE TIME.

Severe Attack of Grip After a Sunday-
School Picnic, Followed by One
of the Rarest Afflictions
in Medical History.

For eleven weeks Miss Ida Owens of Belleville was slowly starving to death. Her frantic relatives provided every delicacy. She was not sick. Her faculties were alert. She craved for food. It was set before her in abundance. She tried to eat it but could not. Her stomach was sealed. No nutriment could enter it.

Three months ago Miss Owens was a buxom girl, weighing 140 pounds. In her twenty years of life sickness had been unknown to her. She was pretty, amiable and accomplished, and a favorite in the circle in which she moved.

The Sunday-school of St. Paul's Church gave a picnic at Elmer's Hill. It was a raw, chilly day. Miss Owens wore a thin white dress. She caught cold and had a severe attack of grip. A few days after she recovered she experienced pain in her chest, and there was apparently an obstruction to the passage of food through the esophagus.

Dr. C. G. Rayhill was called in. He made



MISS IDA OWENS.

a diagnosis of stricture of the esophagus. Eleven weeks ago the obstruction became complete. From that time no food entered her stomach.

Miss Owens was in all other respects perfectly healthy. She suffered no pain from the obstruction. She was simply hungry.

She experienced no distress except the constant craving for food up to within a few days of her death. The beautiful girl had dwindled away to a living skeleton. Nature at last began to give way. She had fainting spells lasting at times for hours, and from which she was with difficulty aroused. She lapsed into one of these spells Thursday and never regained consciousness.

An autopsy was held Friday by Drs. Washington West, George H. H. and Charles Owens, assisted by Charles Harrison. The stricture was found two inches above the entrance to the stomach. The canal was so nearly obliterated that a drawing needle could barely be passed through, and even clear water had to be forced through with a syringe.

The funeral was held this afternoon from the residence at Walnut Hill Cemetery. The services were conducted by Elder William Jacobs of the Church of the Latter Day Saints. An immense crowd of people attended.

HELD A GUN TO AN ACTOR'S HEAD.

Two Big Highwaymen Rung
Down on W. J. Deming
and Took His Pile.

DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO YELL.

AFTER MAKING THE QUICK
TOUCH THEY LEFT HIM
STRANDED IN AN ALLEY.

LUCKY THEY WERE A DAY LATE.

That He Is Good to His Folks the Only
Thing That Saved the Player
Losing a Large Bundle
of Greenbacks.

W. J. Deming, who plays the part of the doctor in "A Milk White Flag" at Hav-
lin's, was held up by two bold highwaymen last night.

The robbery was done in one of the busiest quarters of the city. At the point of a pistol Deming was made to disgorge \$150, all the money he had. A diamond shirt stud he wore escaped the robbers.

Generally Deming carries a pistol, and he is about the only man in the company who knows how to use it. Friday night he had left his gun in his room at his hotel. He was once a member of the Chicago detective force.

"If I had carried my gun," said the actor to a Post-Dispatch reporter to-day, "the robbers would have taken it away from me, they were so quick and scientific about the hold-up."

"It wasn't long after midnight, and I was walking alone down the south side of Walnut street towards the St. James Hotel,



I was afraid of taking cold and had buttoned up my coat, thus hiding my diamond. Between Sixth and Seventh streets I crossed a dark alley. Electric lights were burning in front of the Standard and Havlin's theaters, each less than a square away. The street happened to be deserted at the time.

"Just as I crossed the alley a big man stepped from the doorway of the barbershop. Before I could step aside a pistol was pointed at my nose, and it was only two inches away.

"Hands up!" commanded the robber. I didn't have time to get my hands up. A second man jumped out of the alley and ran at me from behind. He threw his arms around me and pinioned my hands to my side. The first robber with the gun still under my nose, went through my pockets. In a vest pocket I had a silver dollar and two quarters. The thieves took this money. A gold pencil case and a pair of gold-rimmed eyeglasses. Two men were crossing Seventh street and the highwaymen had to be in a hurry. That is why my diamond escaped.

"HEW" BRADY CONDEMNED.

Official Action Taken by the
Twenty-Eight Democratic
Clubs of St. Louis.

EMPHATIC AND OPEN PROTEST.

HIS APPOINTMENT WOULD GIVE
THE STATE TO THE REPUB-
LICANS AT NEXT ELECTION.

RUIN THE PARTY IN THE CITY.

The Twenty-Eight Presidents of Dem-
ocratic Ward Clubs Ap-
pointed to Confer With
Gov. Stephens.

The St. Louis League of Democratic clubs, representing every Democratic ward club in the city, held a meeting Friday night at Eleventh street and Franklin avenue and expressed in unequivocal language the sentiment of the local Democracy upon the application of Hugh J. Brady for appointment as Election Commissioner.

It placed on record the official condemnation of Brady and Bradysm, and appointed a committee to confer with Gov. Stephens the twenty-eight presidents of the twenty-eight ward clubs of St. Louis city.

The following was offered and unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That the appointment of Hugh J. Brady as Election Commissioner of the City of St. Louis will be a detriment to the interests of the Democratic party of the city of St. Louis and State of Missouri, and will be a slur upon the decent, law-abiding citizens of this city and State; that it will cost the Democrats of said city at least 10,000 votes in the next election and will lower the Democracy of the city in the estimation of the people and pave the way for a Republican administration at Jefferson City after the next election."

There was an unusually large attendance of the league, and the harmony and enthusiasm on this subject were pronounced.

Henry W. Hoel, president and Joseph Hoffman served as secretary.

A plan of procedure was agreed upon, and embodied in a series of resolutions, which were unanimously adopted, as follows:

"Whereas, A vacancy is about to occur in the Board of Election Commissioners of St. Louis, and a vacancy to be filled by an appointment of the Governor of Missouri; and

"Whereas, The Board of Election Commissioners has supervision over all elections in this city, make all official counts of ballots, and decide all questions regarding the vote of the people; it is, therefore, very necessary that a Democrat be appointed to be honest, competent and trustworthy; and

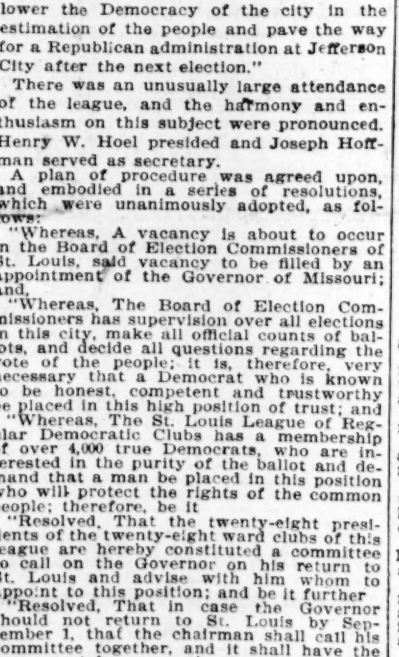
"Whereas, The St. Louis League of Democratic Clubs has a membership of over 4,000 true Democrats, who are interested in the purity of the ballot and demand that a man be placed in this position who will protect the interests of the common people; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That the twenty-eight presidents of the twenty-eight ward clubs of this city are hereby constituted a committee to call on the Governor on his return to St. Louis and advise with him whom to appoint to this position; and it be further

"Resolved, That in case the Governor should not return to St. Louis by September 1, that the chairman shall call his committee together, and it shall have the power to take any action it may deem advisable in the matter."

Under the provisions of these resolutions the following will serve as the committee to confer with Gov. Stephens:

Thomas Leary, M. J. Murphy, Henry Koetker, George W. Fuller, Charles E. Yeager, Edward Guenther, Jacob Werner, J. H. M. Schmitt, E. H. O'Hara, Edward Hogan, George O'Mara, Joseph S. Dunwoody, John T. Wilson, W. A. Brandenberg, C. W. Cassidy, J. J. Apple, Emil J. Schmidt, Henry Hoel, R. J. McKenzie and Verdie V. Hardcastle.



NEGROES STAB A HORSE.

Fleishish Act of Two Boys Passing
Where the Animal Was Hitched.

A horse belonging to Richardson & Co., soda water manufacturers at 912 North Eighth street, was stabbed Friday night in the forehead by one of two negro boys who passed the place of business where the horse was hitched.

The cut was two inches long and a half-inch deep, but is not serious. The negroes escaped after the cutting.

BLACK BURGLAR UNDER THE BED.

Little Madge Malloy Found
What Her Sex Has Long
Been Looking For.

WAS PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK.

HID TO GRAB AT HER LITTLE
SISTERS, WHEN SHE WAS
CAUGHT HERSELF.

NEGRO TRIED TO HOLD HER.

She Broke From Him and Scared Him
From the House by Her
Loud Screams for
Help.

Now let the cynics rage. Miss Madge Malloy has settled the great sex problem. Friday afternoon, all unawares, she established the reality of "the man under the bed."

Miss Madge is a chubby-faced youngster of 10 years, diffident before strangers and not at all conscious of her sociological prominence.

Madge lives with her parents at 313 Rob-
inson avenue. Their home is in Walnut Park, a northwestern suburb beyond Calvary Cemetery. The little cottages are isolated from one another. The mounted policeman is only an occasional passer-by.

Friday at 1:30 o'clock Mrs. Malloy left the cottage and walked across the fields to where her husband, a carpenter, was working on a new house. She left her eldest daughter, Madge, 10 years old, in charge of Rose, 5 years old, and the baby, a toddler of two years.

The little ones were playing about in the front yard. She could hear their happy shouts as she walked across the fields.

Meanwhile the youngsters tired of playing in the sun and went at hide and seek. Madge was to secrete herself and the little ones were to find her.

She went into the bedroom and crawled under the bed.

The cottage is three rooms deep, parlor, bedroom and kitchen. The middle room is dark, as it has only one window and this is closed off by the back of the bed, which is one of the high, old-fashioned oak affairs.

When Madge crawled in she noticed no one in the semi-darkness. Her idea was to wait until the little ones passed, then reach out and grab for them.

Instead she was surprised to feel someone grab her hand.

She pulled loose and started scrambling from under the bed on all fours. She saw to her horror the form of a man, a negro, who had crawled in to feel someone grab her hand.

Madge described the negro as tall and slim, dressed in ragged trousers, tattered shoes and a weather-beaten slouch hat.

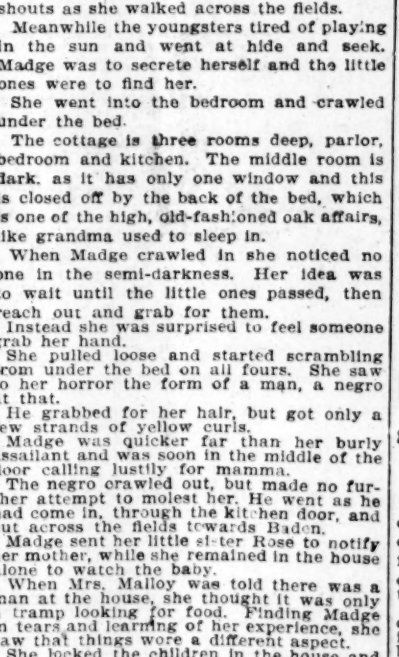
One of the boys of the neighborhood saw the negro jumping a fence on the way into Fadden. He answered the description of Madge's assailant.

The mounted police have his description and are making efforts to locate him.

Mrs. Malloy thinks that the fellow was a tramp who came to the back door looking for food. Finding the house deserted, he walked in, but before he could secure anything, the entrance of the children forced him to secrete himself under the bed.

Little Madge is shy about discussing her experience. "I didn't see him when I was caught in," she said. "I was just going to grab Rose when he grabbed me. I don't know how I got loose. It was dark under the bed back where he was. I guess that's why I didn't see him, because I went under head first."

"I saw him when he came out and I would know him again."



CAUGHT BY A MOUNTAIN LION.

Sad Fate of a Little Child in Wyom-
ing.

CASPER, Wyo., Aug. 28.—A 2-year-old child was carried away by a mountain lion on Casper Mountain Thursday morning. A fruitless search has been made by herders of flocks and miners day and night to find the baby.

The little one is an orphan whose mother died last year, and whose father had put it into the care and keeping of a farm by the name of Henderson, who is herding sheep ten miles from Casper at the head of "C" Canyon.

At daylight Thursday Mr. Henderson arose and followed his flock, leaving his wife and the orphan child sleeping in camp. When he returned at 8 o'clock for breakfast the woman was still fast asleep and the baby was gone. It had awakened and toddled off in its night dress. A search was at once made for the little one, and its bare feet tracks were found leading to a spring nearly a mile away. Near the spring were found also fresh tracks of a huge mountain lion. No other trace of the baby has been found. There is known to be a den of four lions on Casper Mountain. No hopes are entertained of finding the baby alive.

FARMER STABBED BY A BOY.

Four Wounds Inflicted and No Hope of
Recovery.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
WARSAW, Mo., Aug. 28.—Last evening at Frisco, twelve miles south of here, Ed Hyram, an 18-year-old boy, stabbed with a knife Z. P. Mitchener, a prominent farmer, with whom he had been living. Four wounds were inflicted and there is no hope of his recovery. Hyram was arrested.



JUDGE WITHDREW: Miss Justice, I am about to open court. You will please put on the customary emblem of impartiality. Justice, like love, is blind.

MISS JUSTICE: Not on your life, Judge. The last time this gang was in court I went it blind and lost my best pair of scales and all the glass jewels that bedusted my sword.

"No," said the Goddess Justice, as she took her bandage off. "I'm not inclined to murmur, and I'm not the one to scoff. But I have had experience, and I solely on this ground I'm going to protect myself with pool-room sharks around."

WILL BE SOMEWHAT SHORT.

An Expert Gives the Result of His
Study of the Apple Crop.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
BOONVILLE, Mo., Aug. 28.—The crop of summer, fall and winter apples will not be nearly so large in this (Cooper) and adjoining counties as was expected a few weeks ago. The Post-Dispatch correspondent interviewed Col. C. C. Bell of this city, who is Secretary of the State Horticultural Society, and one of the most extensive apple buyers and shippers in the State, and he says that after traveling through several counties in the State and carefully examining the apple crop, he feels warranted in saying there will be only one-third of a crop in many localities, the condition thereof being better in the counties north of Cooper. Col. Bell is thoroughly qualified to judge as to the yield and quality of apples, and his opinion will be of interest to apple growers and buyers. He maintains that the partial failure in certain localities is due to a lack of cultivation. A large percent of the apple crop is afflicted with what is called scab, which is a rough spot on the surface of the fruit. This disease, Col. Bell says, is prevalent in all the orchards examined, and on account of it the apple crop will fall short of a Klondike yield.

THE WEATHER FORECAST.

FAIR AND STATIONARY.
For St. Louis and vicinity—Fair Saturday night and Sunday; little change in temperature. For Missouri—Generally fair Saturday night and Sunday; cooler in the northwest part Saturday afternoon. For Illinois—Unsettled but generally fair weather Saturday night and Sunday; warmer in the central portion Saturday night.

JUDGE PEABODY TO BE MURDERED.

His Friends Claim to Have
Information of a Foul
Conspiracy.

THWARTED ON AN EXCURSION.

THE LITTLE JUDGE SAVED BY
STICKING CLOSE TO HIS
KNOWN FRIENDS.

HIS SON HAD A CLOSE CALL.

While Frank Peabody Kept an Eye on
Jeff Storts a Desperate Char-
acter Quietly Kept the
Drop on Him.

Friends of Judge Thomas W. Peabody have in the last few days claimed to have information of a conspiracy to assassinate him at the first favorable opportunity.

Judge Peabody is said to be aware of the contemplated attempt on his life and goes constantly prepared to meet it.

The policy pursued by the little Judge towards a certain class of criminals has made him many enemies, several of whom have openly expressed their intention of wreaking vengeance on him. It is from an emissary of this element that the danger is said to threaten Peabody.

Dr. Rader, Coroner Walt's clerk, says he was informed of the alleged plot against Judge Peabody's life a few days ago, while in conversation with a number of politicians.

One of the politicians, whose name Dr. Rader refused to divulge, startled the group by announcing that he had received positive information that an attempt would be made to murder the Police Justice at the first opportunity.

"He told us," said Dr. Rader, "that the plot had been revealed to him by a member of the class of criminals who are so bitter against Peabody."

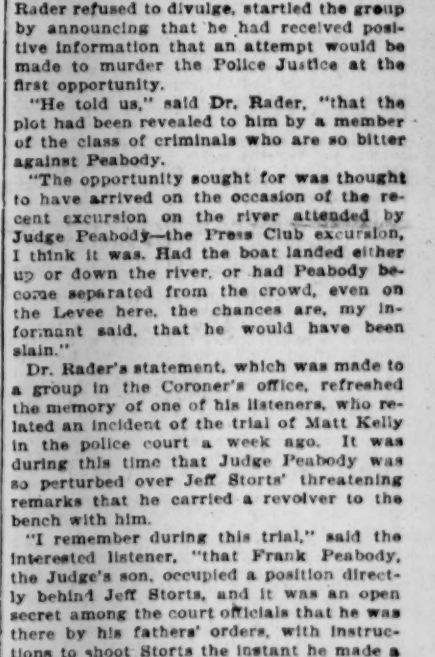
"The opportunity sought for was thought to have arrived on the occasion of the recent excursion on the river attended by Judge Peabody—the Press Club excursion. I think it was. Had the boat landed either up or down the river, or had Peabody become separated from the crowd, even on the levee here, the chances are, my informant said, that he would have been slain."

Dr. Rader's statement, which was made to a group in the Coroner's office, refreshed the memory of one of his listeners, who related an incident of the trial of Matt Kelly in the police court a week ago. It was during this time that Judge Peabody was so perturbed over Jeff Storts' threatening remarks that he carried a revolver to the bench with him.

"I remember during this trial," said the interested listener, "that Frank Peabody, the Judge's son, occupied a position directly behind Jeff Storts, and it was an open secret among the court officials that he was there by his father's orders, with instructions to shoot Storts the instant he made a threatening movement. The enemies of the Judge were fully aware of this, although they did not let their knowledge become known. They had a 'nervy' man planted within easy reach of young Peabody, with instructions to 'get him good' before he could pull trigger on Storts."

Dr. Rader positively refused to divulge the name of his informant, as the story was told him on that condition. He said, however, that neither of the Storts brothers was implicated in the conspiracy, so far as his informant had been able to learn.

"I have heard these threats from time to time," said the little Police Justice, "and have received a number of anonymous threatening letters, couched in the most vicious language, at various times during the past two weeks. I have a suspicion of the identity of the sender of these missives, or at least of the identity of the individuals responsible for them, but for the present I prefer to keep my suspicions to myself. All my friends are aware of the identity of the men, and a close watch is being kept on their movements."



SOME SUGGESTIONS FROM ST. LOUISANS ON HOW TO KEEP COOL THIS WEATHER.

"Onkle" Henry would advise you to drink plenty of butter milk.

Dr. Sutter believes in frequent cold water baths.

The banker advises you to take things easy. Don't do any work and don't think.

The brewer would recommend you to drink all the beer you can.

Your doctor advises you to eat nothing but bread and milk.



PUT TO FLIGHT B. DEEMS.

Fair Army of Job Seekers
Suddenly Descends Upon and
Rout Col. B. B. Deems.

PLOT OF AN UNKNOWN JOKER.

POST-DISPATCH "WANT AD" AN
INSTRUMENT OF TORTURE
FOR A WOMAN HATER.

KLONDIKE TERRORS NOT IN IT.

Why the Colonel Now Looks Haggard
and Worn and Sent for a
Reporter to Set Him
Right.

WANTED—15 young ladies to address en-
velopes. For terms, call on Mr. B. B. Deems,
215 Olive st.

Col. B. B. Deems, manager of the West-
ern Business Addressing Co., is a confirmed
woman hater, but one of the most genial
bachelors in the city. The Colonel occasion-
ally has troubles of his own, none of which
have, however, equaled his latest af-
fliction.

When a Post-Dispatch reporter called
in response to a request sent in
by mail yesterday not a soul ap-
peared in sight, but presently a face of
one worn in spirit, peered cautiously out
from behind the Colonel's desk, and then
a voice which contained a volume of relief
sufficient to sink a ferry-boat muttered:
"O, so it isn't a petticoat; only you, The
Lord be praised!"

The Colonel was all too glad to give
his relief a chance, and then continued:
"I presume you will think my actions
strange, but you see a man who has passed
through an experience before which the ter-
rors of the Klondike pale into insignificance.
For five long hours I have been held up,
imprisoned, plundered and abused by an
army of shirt-waisted, femininely large
enough to quiver for I am morally, men-
tally and physically unequal to the task
of repelling another invasion."

"It all came about through an attempt
at a practical joke on the part of some
enormous in the city of St. Louis, who
unaware of the far-reaching influence of a
"P. D." ad, with malicious intent invested
ten cents in a little want to this effect:
The Colonel produced the want ad
taken from the columns of the Post-Dis-
patch:

"Did I get many applications?" continued
the Colonel. "Did Rome call, or Chauncey
P. Filley get it where the lady wore the
head? Hardly. The paper came from the
press until they began coming. For the next
four hours it simply rained females."

"In thirty minutes the elevator brought
up to me, and my landlady now threatens
to sue me for the price of a new set of
stairs. They came singly and in pairs;
then by platoons and in squads; by com-
panies and in regiments. From the
Carondelet, from Kirkwood and East St.
Louis, women of all ages, tall women,
short women, fat, thin, the young,
and others of ancient date, each with a
beaming smile, and all brought their
trunks with them."

"One fair divinity of prehistoric birth who
had secured a position at the head of the
procession, before I could get in a word,
started in to tell her many were coming to
see me, and she said she would take me
and varied accomplishments and what a rare
advantage I should have in my position.
Oh, she was a bird to hear her tell it."

"For fifteen minutes she continued with
the melodious tones and tireless vim
of a worn-out coffee mill before breakfast.
It was in vain I endeavored to break in and
explain that it was all a joke—that I could
not employ them under any circumstances.
But when she branched off into family his-
tory, back to the time of her birth, I called
a halt. It was too long a story."

"Then it was they turned on me, and
from meek, suppliant, smiling creatures
became a congested mass of frowning vi-
dictiveness, and for the next hour I was
assailed by an endless succession of back-
biting and boudoir repartee as ever came down
the pike. And I heard more comments on
my private character from total strangers
in a brief space of time than I can get
from under ten years of wedlock."

"Some were gracious enough to view the
matter in a correct light; others with an
air of injured modesty, from whom I re-
ceived out of here. I think he just try-
ing to get out of the string, said one fair tri-
dame from the North End, who
switched her kum to give her tongue a
chance, and with that she should have
melted the Chillicothe Pass she marched
away."

"Others sent word by mail, fixing the
time at which they would arrive and take
possession, never assuming to doubt for an
instant that I would take them. In the
morning, after I had fought my way down
the hall through a horde of grinning
placants, I found my desk completely sub-
merged under a mass of delicate scented
missives written in a cursive and flam-
boyant hand, each one announcing the arrival
of the writer to call and see me in person."

"That was the last straw. I got away
by a narrow margin and this is the first
time I have ventured to appear since then.
My nerves were so shattered I tremble
every time I hear a footstep. I shall de-
vote my remaining days in searching for
the individual who concocted this diabolical
plan."

For immediate relief I have sent for a
Post-Dispatch reporter to explain the situ-
ation and joke. I have no places to fill in
my office.

TRIED TO KILL HER OLD MOTHER.

Mrs. Cullen Awakened Just in
Time to Discover Her
Daughter's Object.

THE GIRL SUDDENLY INSANE.

TAKEN TO THE CITY DISPENSARY
BY A RUSE, THEN TO THE
OBSERVATION WARD.

PATIENT'S FIERCE STRUGGLE.

Both Women Have Been Employed for
Years in the City Hall, and the
Younger Had Always
Been a Devoted Child.

For ten years Mrs. Elizabeth Cullen of
2032 Eugenia street has been the janitress
for the City Dispensary, and for six years
her daughter Annie has assisted her in the
work.

Annie is about 28 years old, a comely
woman, who until recently was devoted to
her good old mother. For a week or more
the daughter has been moody and often
abusive in language to her mother.

Friday night Mrs. Cullen was aroused by
a hand at her throat and she sprang out
of bed and saw that it was Annie who
stood over her.

A struggle ensued and aid reached Mrs.
Cullen in time to prevent Annie from carry-
ing out her murderous purpose.
Saturday morning Mrs. Cullen induced
Annie to take a car ride with her, and
while down town she made an excuse to
call at the Dispensary.

Drs. Jordan and Newcomb had been ad-
vised of the approaching visit and were
ready to make an examination necessary to
commit the unfortunate young woman to the
City Hospital observation ward.

Annie had all her wits about her, and
when she learned the purpose of her mother
and the physicians her rage and indignation
was unbounded.

She vowed she would kill every one who
had any hand in the conspiracy to put her
in a madhouse.

"It was a woman of powerful strength and
it required four men to put her into the
ambulance, and that was not accomplished
until after a struggle which occasioned
overturned chairs, and rough and tumble
fights of the participants all over the wait-
ing room."

The kind of a struggle was repeated at
the City Hospital and Annie's shrieks
and curses rang through the big building
after she had been placed in a cell.

Mrs. Cullen is at a loss to account for her
daughter's sudden dementia.

HAS ENOUGH OF CITY LIFE.

Love-Sick Nellie Edwards, Who Took
Poison, Wants to Go Home.

The 15 cents worth of morphine that Nel-
lie Edwards swallowed Friday night will
not produce what she desired—death. Hos-
pital physicians frustrated her desires and
pumped her out. Now she is sorry and says
she was foolish.

Nellie is 19 years old and pretty. She has
natural golden hair, black eyebrows and
blue eyes.

"One fair divinity of prehistoric birth who
had secured a position at the head of the
procession, before I could get in a word,
started in to tell her many were coming to
see me, and she said she would take me
and varied accomplishments and what a rare
advantage I should have in my position.
Oh, she was a bird to hear her tell it."

"For fifteen minutes she continued with
the melodious tones and tireless vim
of a worn-out coffee mill before breakfast.
It was in vain I endeavored to break in and
explain that it was all a joke—that I could
not employ them under any circumstances.
But when she branched off into family his-
tory, back to the time of her birth, I called
a halt. It was too long a story."

A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN

Proved a Costly Time to a Visitor from the Indian Territory
Who Was Fond of Dice Playing.

Mr. Graves from far Catoosa

In the Indian country came,
With a vow that he'd turn loose a
Flood of wealth and make a name
For himself, ere he should wander
O'er the prairies, homeward bound,
He had coin to burn and squander,
And he'd toss it all around.

In his bootleg he secreted

Sixteen hundred goodly "bones,"
And he vowed, as soon as seated,
In no vague, uncertain tones,
That he'd paralyze the natives
When he reached Missouri ground
And surprise the hungry caitiffs
Who in urban dens abound.

But alas for Graves! Missouri

Is no place for rural lads;
Sharps, full of venomous fangs,
Soon relieved him of his scads,
Folly was the stern Medusa
That benumbed his simple brain
And he sighs for far Catoosa
And his lovely coin again.

J. GETCHER GUNN.

THE UNLUCKY NO. 13.

LUETGERT SAID TO FEAR THE IN-
FLUENCE OF THE OMI-
NIOUS FIGURES.

IT BOBS UP AT THE TRIAL.

And Is Shown in Many Peculiar Ways
in Events Connected With
the Case.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—Gossip has it that the
number 13 has shown itself frequently in the
Luetgert murder trial, and although he will
not admit it, Luetgert is said to fear the al-
leged unlucky influence. Luetgert, it is said,
was born on the 13th day of the month, and
originally spelled his name Adolph
Luetgert, thirteen letters. The most impor-
tant bit of evidence, the finding of the gold
rings, occurred thirteen days after the al-
leged murder took place. The State's At-
torney, his assistant and three of the prosecu-
tors' best witnesses have thirteen letters in
their names, and the cabalistic number 60
has bobbed up serenely in several other in-
stances.

State Attorney Deenan to-day began
preparations for the presentation of the
evidence in the case to the jury next week.
Plans and pictures of the big sausage fac-
tory at Armitage avenue and Diversey
street were carefully arranged so as to be
ready at the proper time and the line to be
pursued in presenting the case to the jury
will be discussed. It was decided to present
the details of the alleged murder of Mrs.
Luetgert in the briefest possible manner
with consistent clear statements of the
facts which the prosecution expects to
prove. The defense will reserve the right
to present the case until the case of the pro-
secution is in.

Wm. Reed, one of the venemans accepted
by the prosecution yesterday, was chal-
lenged peremptorily by the defense to-day.
He was objected to on account of his youth,
and because he is Scotch, the nationality of
Assistant State Attorney McKean.

PIKE'S PEAK MURDER CLEW.

Bloody Clothes Found Supposed to Be
Those of Edmunds.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Aug. 28.—A
young man discovered a bundle of blood-
stained underclothes and a flannel negligee
shoe in a crevice in the rocks just below
the cog road track, and about 500 feet above
the Manitou and Pike's Peak Railroad de-
pot. The front of the shirt and the lower
part of the underclothing were saturated
with blood. The clothes are believed to be-
long to the man who murdered Kay, and
known in every detail to the description
of the clothes which John B. Edmunds was
known to have been wearing when he was
last seen in this city a few days prior to
the murder.

The blood stains are accounted for by the
supposition that the murderer held the body
in his arms, the head against his breast
and the feet trailing, when the ground was
dragged it to the culvert where it was
found. It was struck in the head, and the
head and the nature of the stain on these
clothes is exactly that which might be ex-
pected from handling a man bleeding from
such a wound.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 28.—The ray
of hope in Johnnie Edmunds' breast that
he would be released to-day faded this
morning when a letter was received from
W. S. Boynton, Sheriff of Colorado Springs,
containing a warrant for the boy's arrest
for the murder of Herbert Kay on Pike's
Peak. The letter also asked if Edmunds
wore a black cheviot coat and new under-
clothes and had upon him a revolver.

The scene of the murder was found a suit
of underclothing, with the front of the shirt
blood-stained, showing that the murdered
man had been carried on the breast of the
murderer. Johnnie has new underclothing
and cannot explain what became of the old.
He declares he will resist being taken to
Colorado Springs.

Marine.
NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—Arrived: Rotterdam,
from Philadelphia. Pa., Aug. 28.—Sailed: Rhyne-
land for Liverpool.

A Tried Remedy for Bilelessness.
Those who suffer from disorder or inaction of the
liver will never get the upper hand of the unruly
organ so long as they use such irrational reme-
dies as blue pill, calomel and podophyllin. But
from the tried and popular medicine, Hostetter's
Stomach Bitter, they may expect relief with-
out the aid of obtaining it. The influence of the Bil-
let upon the great biliary gland is direct, power-
ful and speedily felt. The relief afforded is not
spasmodic, but complete and permanent. The
saltness of the skin, faded appearance of the
organ, indigestion, costiveness, headache, nervo-
sities, pains through the right side and shoulder; in fact
every accompaniment of the obstinate complaint
are entirely and promptly removed by a course of
this inestimable medicine. It is direct, power-
ful and constantly emanating from every gar-
den and from all classes of society.

AN AWFUL FALL IN HIS SLEEP.

George Hart Dropped From a
Third Story Window and
is Alive.

SENSATIONS WHILE FALLING.

THOUGHT IT WAS A BAD DREAM
TILL HE STRUCK THE
GROUND.

A VARIETY OF BROKEN BONES.

Steam Fitter Who Went to Sleep Sit-
ting in a Window on Washington
Avenue Will Probably Die
of His Injuries.

Racked with shooting pains every bone in
his body aching and several of them
broken, George Hart, groaning on a cot at
the City Hospital, told a reporter how he
fell from a third-story window at 11 o'clock
Friday night.

Hart does not understand how he escaped
instant death. Dr. Sutter says his injuries
may terminate fatally.
The bones in both legs are broken, his
right foot is crushed, his back is badly
sprained and he is internally injured.

Hart is 31 years old, a steamfitter, and oc-
cupies a third-story room at 1515 Wash-
ington avenue. Charles Armford was his
room-mate. They worked together and Fri-
day night they completed a job.

At 10 o'clock they went to their room.
Armford went to bed to sleep. Hart said
it was so warm that he wanted to cool off
before retiring.

"I did not have to arise early this morn-
ing, anyhow," he said, "as I had no work
for today. Our window overlooks a court-
yard and there is usually a good breeze there.
It is low and I sat down on the sill."
Hart went to bed to sleep. Hart said
it was so warm that he wanted to cool off
before retiring.

"I was tired and do not remember dream-
ing. I felt a sensation as though I was fall-
ing through space. I was helpless and could
not move. I just felt I was falling and could
not breathe. It seemed to me as though I
was falling. I felt that I was asleep and
was having a horrible dream and tried to
rouse myself."

"The awakening came when I struck the
hard pavement below. I was so con-
fused I could hardly tell what had hap-
pened. The shooting pains told me that I
was seriously hurt, and when I collected
my senses and realized from where I had
fallen I could not understand why my
brain had not been dashed out a moment
before. I was struck on the head and back, for
the fall was from a height of three stories.
This is the second time I have fallen a
long distance. When I was a boy in New
Haven, Conn., I fell off a three-story build-
ing. I was not asleep that time, and man-
aged to catch myself by catching hold of
the scaffolding in my descent."

GONE TO A FILLEY BARBECUE.

City Hall Officials Take a Trip to
Union.

There was an exodus of City Hall officials
and politicians to Union, Mo., Saturday to
attend a big political barbecue. The invita-
tions to the feast were issued by Chauncey I.
Filley.

Mayor Ziegenhein, his son Adam left the
office at 11 a. m. and were joined at the
Chestnut street entrance by License Com-
missioner Kaibfoll, City Register Bosch,
Assistant Street Commissioner Wurzbarger,
Councilman Gaet, Carroll, Gauss, Meier
and Thurner, Secretary Groves, ex-Speaker
Lloyd, L. J. W. Wall, Chris Schwacker
and Louis Becker.

At Clayton the St. Louisans were joined
by Judge Wolf, Sheriff Kerth and other
local officials. Mr. Filley will be toastmaster, and the
feast will be enlivened by speeches.

SNAP WORKED THE WRONG WAY.

Sprinkling Cart Driver Filled His
Cistern With City Water.

William H. Lange, 35 years old, was tried
in Judge Zimmerman's Court Saturday
morning for tapping a fire plug.
He was arrested on complaint of Water
Inspector John Stewart, who saw Lange
tap the plug at Seventh and Bowen
streets. When Lange had filled his water
cistern Inspector Stewart followed him to his
home, 612 South Sixth street, where he
filled his cistern. He was fined \$10.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these
Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia,
Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A per-
fect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drow-
siness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Costed Tongue
Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They
Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

FLYING SWAMP FEVER.

Large Italian Colony in Ar-
kansas Desires to Come to
Missouri to Settle.

ADVANCE GUARDS HERE NOW.

TRACT OF LAND WANTED WITHIN
REASONABLE DISTANCE
OF THE CITY.

IT MEANS DEATH NOT TO MOVE.

Shrewd American Agent Tempted the
Foreigners From the Old Country
and Now Most of Them Are
in the Little Cemetery.

A committee of five men have reached this
city from the Italian colony at Sunnyside,
Ark. They are commissioned by the
stricken people of the settlement to secure
2,000 or more acres of land near St. Louis,
as a permanent site for the colonists now
enduring hardships in the swamp land on a
bayou of the Mississippi.

The committee has made its headquarters
with Antonio Suredi, at 623 Shaw avenue.
The men want to go away from Sunnyside
at once and they inserted in the Post-Dis-
patch the following advertisement:
LAND WANTED—2,000 acres in vicinity of city;
100 families in need of land. If you have the
ground call on Tony Suredi, 623 Shaw av.

As the men told their story of disease and
death to their fellow countrymen three of
them shook their heads and fewed while
one of them was so weak he had to lie on
a bench as he recalled how his wife had been
carried away only a few days before he
left with a family of young children.

The messengers sent here by the colony
are Marco Petri, Antonio Taldi,
Giovanni, Blonchini, Nazzereno and Tor-
resano Parlo. They said that about two
years ago an American appeared among
them in their native village in Bologna,
Italy, and pictured El Dorado in Arkansas.
They were to replace negro labor on cot-
ton plantations and were to be given land
for their homes and a town.

About eighty-five families sold their pos-
sessions and settled at Sunnyside. There
were 75 more families, their kinsfolk and neigh-
bors, who joined them here. Each
family was given a small tract of land,
ranging in size from 20 to 30 acres.
Rev. Pietro Bandini and Rev. Costello
Janni, their old pastors at home, journeyed
west with them, and the church was soon
reared in the settlement.

All who were able to work toiled on the
cotton plantations and also raised crops of
fruits, vegetables and grain on their little
plots. They were enabled to save much of
their living expenses. In one year some of
the larger families all had wide members
laboring in the fields except the infants,
saved as much as \$300.

The average savings of scores of families
amounted to \$100 above all expenditures for
the twelve months.
Then malaria and other fevers began to
display their malignant power. Death be-
came so steadily and so rapidly that the popu-
lation of the settlement was rapidly de-
creasing. The wooden headstones continued to multi-
ply in the little cemetery of the colony until
the funeral of the last of the settlers was at-
tending the funeral rites of relatives and
friends. The bodies could not survive infancy,
while many men succumbed or wasted to
sallow weakness.

"We are a colony of invalids now," said
Marco Petri, through an interpreter. "I
remain much longer we will be only a
colony of corpses. The water we drink
is so bad that it kills the children. We
are dying in a section of the country
which breeds death as quickly as crops. We
want to leave Missouri, not as paupers,
but honest, hard-working people, able to
pay our way."

ONLY HIS FEVERED FANCY.

Tom Brennan Repudiates His Tale of
Awful Suffering.

Tom Brennan had been down in the tim-
ber regions of Arkansas for ten months. He
did not make a great deal of money but he
contracted a bad case of malaria.
The fever had been so bad that he had been
several days ago when he is not sure. The
police picked him up and he was delirious.
He was taken to the City Hospital.

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home, 612 South Sixth street, where he
filled his cistern. He was fined \$10.

Tired in the Morning

That Tired Feeling is Now Gone
and Appetite is Restored.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills cure sick headache, etc.

FACIAL BLEMISHES

quickly disappear when Woodbury's Great Tonic
Facial Cream is applied. It will render a
rough skin smooth and protect a good complexion.
A sample of each of Woodbury's Facial Cream,
Facial Cream, Facial Powder, Facial Soap, Cream
and a Beauty Book mailed on receipt of 5c. The
regular size sold everywhere. Each package has
WOODBURY, Dermatologist, 127 W. 4th St., N. Y.

ALL ABOARD FOR THE KLONDIKE!

Are You Going? Have Any of
Your Friends Gone? Are You
Curious to Know All About
the Strange Land?

Everything you want to know
in the sixteen-page special sec-
tion of the Sunday Post-Dis-
patch. Maps, photographs,
routes, tables of cost and dis-
tances, history, personal ex-
periences—every fact that you
can ask for, even although you
cudgel your brains for a week.
Sixteen pages of Klondike facts
in a fifty-page newspaper, the
like of which St. Louis has
never seen.

DEATHS.

ADAMI—At Coventry, Ill., Thursday, August 28,
at 11 a. m., Katherine Adami, wife of Michael
Adami, Sr., aged 74 years, mother of Michael,
Jr., Victor J. and Philip J. Adami, and Mrs. J.
Q. A. Nisbet.
The funeral will take place Sunday, 29th
inst., at 1:30 o'clock p. m. from residence of
Mrs. J. J. Adami, 2632 Page avenue, to the
Church of St. Paul the Apostle, thence to
Calvary Cemetery.
New York, New Orleans (La.), Pekin and Car-
lebury (Ill.) papers please copy.

BOLGER—On Friday, August 27, at 12 o'clock
noon, Michael Bolger, brother of William and
the late John and James Bolger.
Funeral from Cullinane Brothers' undertaking
rooms, 209 N. 4th street, Sunday, August 29,
at 2 p. m., to St. Alphonsus' (Rocki)
Church, Calvary Cemetery. Friends are invited to attend.

FITZGERALD—On Friday, August 27, at 12 o'clock
noon, Maurice Fitzgerald.
Funeral from the residence of his sister, Mrs.
J. Ryan, 4418 Garfield avenue, Sunday, Aug.
29, at 2 p. m., to Visitation Church, thence
to Calvary Cemetery. Friends are invited to at-
tend.

HOLTHAUS—At 11:30 p. m., Friday, August 27,
Louis J. Holthaus.
Dues notice of funeral will be given.

KIRK—At Kansas City, Aug. 26, Joseph G. Kirk,
eldest son of David B. and Mattie J. Kirk,
formerly of this city.
Funeral from Clemens' undertaking rooms,
1225 Market street, St. Louis, at 9 a. m., Sat-
urday, Aug. 29.

LUND—On Friday, August 27th, at 9 o'clock a.
m., Elias Lund, relict of the late Mrs. Louis
and our dear mother, after a lingering illness,
at the age of 56 years.
The funeral will take place on Sunday, August
29, at 2 o'clock p. m., from family resi-
dence, 209 N. 4th street, to St. Peter's
Cathedral. Friends are invited to attend.

MOONEY—Bart Mooney, husband of Maggie Moon-
ey, died at 11:15 a. m., at residence, 1713
North Thirteenth street.
Dues notice of funeral will be given.

POHLMANN—Tuesday, August 24, at 11 a. m., John
M. Pohlmann, aged 81 years, 11 months and 18
days.
Funeral Monday, August 26, at 9:30 a. m.,
from family residence, 4000 Barker street, to
St. Augustine Church, corner Linn and

WIFE SHOTS WILD.

The Vivacious Woman in Great Peril, but Escaped by Running.

A PINE STREET SENSATION.

MAN AND WIFE GIVE THEIR NAMES AS GOODWIN, WHICH WAS ASSUMED.

AN INTERRUPTED TETE-A-TETE.

The Disturbers Arrested and Their Cases Continued in the Police Court Until Next Week.

"Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned," was proved in a wine-room at Twenty-third and Pine streets when an infuriated wife shot at the woman who played with the affections of her husband. This was Friday night.

The identity of the parties to the episode is not known. The woman who fired the shot gave her name as Mattie Goodwin and the man she claimed as her husband said his name was William Goodwin and that he was employed in the railway mail service.

He said he was living with his wife at 213 Pine street. There is no such number. She said she was residing at 213 Pine street. Mrs. Cullen conducted the boarding-house. She has no roomers named Goodwin, and none of her roomers had been arrested.

A tall, heavily built man, accompanied by a small, vivacious woman in black, entered the wine room on the second floor of the saloon at 213 Pine street. This was the saloon in which Albert E. Amison was murdered July 1, 1896, when the woman entered.

Her presence was not discovered until she called her husband by name. Then he seized the woman with him jumped to their feet and she screamed and fled. He drew a revolver from his pocket.

But the infuriated wife ran to another part of the room and fired straight at the man.

The bullet went wild and the man's female companion, the vivacious woman in black, took the door and that was the last seen of her.

The man and his wife, as she claimed to be, were taken down to the sidewalk and placed both under arrest.

In Police Court Saturday the cases were continued to Sept. 2.

At the office of the Railway Mail Service no one was employed named William Goodwin and the chief clerk said he had heard of no employee being arrested.

WILL NOT TAKE A VACATION.

The House of Delegates Decides to Remain in Session.

There will be no recess for the Municipal Assembly this year.

Chairman Bensch of the House Committee on Public Improvements announced that it was not the intention of the majority to take any recess. He said the Board of Public Improvements was busy preparing ordinances for new streets; that seven such ordinances would be ready early next week, and the House proposed to push public improvements to an extent that the administration itself had not anticipated.

The House again postponed final action on the bicycle bill in order to give the advocates of the St. Louis omnibus bill a chance to be heard.

The only clear cut bicycle bill before the Assembly is the Porter bill, which has been recommended for passage.

The Wittberg bill proposes to put the same regulations on all vehicles that it is sought to apply to bicycles. There is a decided opposition to changing the law that has stood since the adoption of the Charter regulating vehicles, while the necessity for bicycle legislation is universally conceded.

A new water rates bill, introduced by Mr. Judy, has for its main feature the reduction of the rates for bath rooms from \$15 to \$10 and on bath chairs from \$10 to \$5.

Mr. Bensch submitted a bill making an appropriation of \$1,750 for the day worked to purchase real estate.

The Woman's Humane Society submitted a petition through Mr. Bensch asking for the repeal of the drinking fountain ordinance, as its repeal would be causing much suffering to dumb animals. The resolution providing for the repeal requested was passed to engrossment.

The Council devoted its session to the consideration of improvement bills. Mr. Kratz was the sole objector to every bill that provided for vitrified brick pavements. He insisted that the paving should be of granite blocks.

The bill appropriating \$22,581 to pay property owners damages caused by the widening of King's highway from Arsenal street to Eichleberger avenue passed third reading.

HE STRUCK A WOMAN.
Dan O'Leary Summoned to Answer for His Conduct.

Mrs. Rose Price of 1403 North Eighth street got a police summons Saturday for Dan O'Leary, 1217 North Ninth street, to-day.

She said she was sitting in front of her house when O'Leary came and smashed her in the mouth without any provocation. She had never seen the man before and did not speak to him.

According to the police, O'Leary is in the habit of breaking loose occasionally and taking a fall out of total strangers.

FORAKER AND HANNA.

THE EX-GOVERNOR WILL HELP HIS COLLEAGUE IN THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

THINKS SILVER NEARLY DEAD.

Agricultural Classes Better Satisfied Than in Many Years—He Will Follow Bryan at Sedalia.

THE NAME OF MRS. F. A. MOORE OF PORTLAND PLACE USED TO COMPLETE THE FORGERY.

DETECTIVES WAIT AT THE BANK.

By forging the name of Mrs. F. A. Moore of 23 Portland place, a smooth swindler succeeded in passing a check for \$15 on the B. B. Gray China Co., 213 North Broadway.

Two of Chief Desmond's sleuths passed Saturday at the St. Louis National Bank in a vain endeavor to detect the man who worked the swindle.

The game was a smooth one, and one that would succeed anywhere and with anybody.

At noon Friday a telephone message to the B. B. Gray China Co., presumably from L. B. Tebbetts, vice-president of the Man-

ufacturers' Association, was received. It instructed the bookkeeper to make out Mr. Tebbetts' bill. This was nothing unusual and was done. A young man called and got it.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, after banking hours, while Mr. Gray was at dinner, the same young man returned to the Broadway street. He went back to the office. He had the bill and a check pinned together. The check purported to have been drawn by Kennedy Bros., a grocery firm at Holden, Mo., on the First National Bank at that place. The check was in favor of Mrs. F. A. Moore, Mr. Tebbetts' daughter, and "Mrs. T. A. Moore" was indorsed.

The check was for \$15 in excess of the account Mr. Tebbetts owed, and after receiving the bill the bookkeeper drew a check on the St. Louis National Bank for \$15 and gave it to the young man.

When Mr. Gray returned to the store and saw the check, he was struck by the fact that Mrs. Moore's indorsement was not written in such a handwriting as might be expected from a fashionable woman and he decided to inquire.

First he called up Mr. Tebbetts over the telephone. Mr. Tebbetts had not sent the check to Gray, but he had a check for \$15 and gave it to the young man.

Mr. Gray, hurried around to the bank where he gave orders to stop the payment. He took the check to Mr. Tebbetts' office. As soon as he saw it Mr. Tebbetts said Mrs. Moore's indorsement was forged.

Then Mr. Gray stepped around to the Four Courts and told his story to Chief Desmond, who put two men to work on the case.

When the check was shown to Mrs. Moore, at the home of her father, she said she had never seen it. It was a forgery. She wrote a letter to Mr. Gray, and the two signatures were an exact copy of each other.

Mr. Gray, however, was not satisfied. He said that Friday morning she was called by a man who said he was Mr. Tebbetts. She said she had never seen him.

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WOMAN'S NAME WAS FORGED.

A Smooth Swindler Passes a Check to the B. B. Gray China Company.

PAYMENT PROMPTLY STOPPED.

THE NAME OF MRS. F. A. MOORE OF PORTLAND PLACE USED TO COMPLETE THE FORGERY.

DETECTIVES WAIT AT THE BANK.

But for Mr. Gray's Shrewd Scrutiny of the Check the Criminal Would Have Been Entirely Successful.

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GONE TO BE A COWBOY.

RED-HEADED JIMMY SCHAEFER LEAVES HOME TO GROW RICH OUT WEST.

HIS CAPITAL JUST 23 CENTS.

Whipping From a Stepmother More Than This Independent Young American Could Bear.

THE NAME OF MRS. F. A. MOORE OF PORTLAND PLACE USED TO COMPLETE THE FORGERY.

DETECTIVES WAIT AT THE BANK.

Red-headed, freckled-faced and barefooted Jimmy Schaefer, only 17 years old, ran away from home because he was chastised by his stepfather.

Jimmy is bound for the West, where he can be free from family jars and where he hopes to become a cowboy.

Until Thursday Jimmy lived with his mother and stepmother and Mrs. John Welch, at 216 North Ninth street. That morning Jimmy was guilty of some youthful indiscretion and his stepfather felt in duty bound to administer a whipping. A little switch was obtained and the boy danced and howled with every stroke.

He was not punished severely, but it was the first time he had ever been whipped by any other than his mother, and her whippings were so light they didn't count.

Jimmy suffered more mental anguish than he did physical pain.

His mother sympathized with him, and when he was ordered to run away from home she pressed him to her bosom and told him to be a good boy and it would be all right.

Jimmy refused to be comforted. Thursday he went to the police station and told his story. He was taken to the police station and his mother was notified.

The game was a smooth one, and one that would succeed anywhere and with anybody.

At noon Friday a telephone message to the B. B. Gray China Co., presumably from L. B. Tebbetts, vice-president of the Man-

ufacturers' Association, was received. It instructed the bookkeeper to make out Mr. Tebbetts' bill. This was nothing unusual and was done. A young man called and got it.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, after banking hours, while Mr. Gray was at dinner, the same young man returned to the Broadway street. He went back to the office. He had the bill and a check pinned together. The check purported to have been drawn by Kennedy Bros., a grocery firm at Holden, Mo., on the First National Bank at that place. The check was in favor of Mrs. F. A. Moore, Mr. Tebbetts' daughter, and "Mrs. T. A. Moore" was indorsed.

The check was for \$15 in excess of the account Mr. Tebbetts owed, and after receiving the bill the bookkeeper drew a check on the St. Louis National Bank for \$15 and gave it to the young man.

When Mr. Gray returned to the store and saw the check, he was struck by the fact that Mrs. Moore's indorsement was not written in such a handwriting as might be expected from a fashionable woman and he decided to inquire.

First he called up Mr. Tebbetts over the telephone. Mr. Tebbetts had not sent the check to Gray, but he had a check for \$15 and gave it to the young man.

Mr. Gray, hurried around to the bank where he gave orders to stop the payment. He took the check to Mr. Tebbetts' office. As soon as he saw it Mr. Tebbetts said Mrs. Moore's indorsement was forged.

Then Mr. Gray stepped around to the Four Courts and told his story to Chief Desmond, who put two men to work on the case.

When the check was shown to Mrs. Moore, at the home of her father, she said she had never seen it. It was a forgery. She wrote a letter to Mr. Gray, and the two signatures were an exact copy of each other.

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BIG MINERS' PARADE.

THEY LED THE PROCESSION AT THE LABOR DEMONSTRATION AT WHEELING.

GOOD COLLECTION TAKEN UP.

It Was Sorely Needed, Too, as Much Privation Is Reported Among the Striking Miners.

THE NAME OF MRS. F. A. MOORE OF PORTLAND PLACE USED TO COMPLETE THE FORGERY.

DETECTIVES WAIT AT THE BANK.

WHEELING, W. Va., Aug. 28.—To-day is Labor Day in Wheeling, and it is being made in reality a demonstration in favor of the striking coal miners.

In the parade which moved at 10 o'clock the miners were given the advance column, and there were over a thousand of them in line with representatives from all the mining districts of the upper Pan Handle and Eastern Ohio. Their banners and flags were numerous and unique, both in make and sentiment, and the chief burden of their declaration being against the "pluck-me stores" and Government by injunction.

Throughout the parade, which included trades unions in the Middle Ohio Valley, the same sentiments were found on the banners. At the picnic on the Fair Grounds are booths where help for the miners can be given and many a dollar ordinarily spent for good cheer at labor day picnics is going into the miners' fund. It is all needed, too, for destitution is staring the strikers in the face, and at Wheeling Creek and Dillonville many are hungry.

The output of coal from the Kanawha Valley has been cut to almost nothing by the strike, but in New River there is an increase, nearly all the strikers having gone to work to-day. Several hundred cars of coal were shipped from that field yesterday.

All is quiet, with no change at Fairmont and on the Norfolk & Western.

ARE GOING SHOELLESS.

Miners at Camp Isolation Becoming Very Hard Up.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 28.—The campers at Plum Creek executed a flank movement upon the deputies on guard there shortly before daylight and before they were discovered had marched all around the company's houses and induced eight men to stay at home. When the deputies arrived they attempted to stop the marchers, but the strikers paid no attention to the orders and when they had finished their work marched back to camp. There is much suffering at Camp Isolation on account of the lack of clothing and shoes. Many of the men are barefooted, having worn their shoes out marching and doing missionary work. The strikers are reported to be in a state of destitution, and are unable to buy shoes or clothing.

When the pool-rooms were called in Judge Murphy's Court Saturday morning, attorneys Harvey and Krum for the State asked a week's continuance.

He was surprised again when, after a brief argument, the cases were laid over until Monday to reconsider the whole question of returning to work. General Attorney Nolan said to a Pool-rooms reporter.

"The dockets for Monday contain the names of another lot of pool-room defendants."

Also on Monday there will be argument before Judge Withrow of the Criminal Court in vacation on the pending application of Attorney Nolan for a writ of habeas corpus against the Fair Grounds pool sellers, the purpose of the writ being to reconsider the construction of the Fair Grounds fixtures under the same law as applied to the downtown pool-rooms.

AN UNFORTUNATE MOTHER.

Compelled by Poverty and Sickness to Give Her Baby Away.

Saturday afternoon the House of Refuge will receive one of the youngest of the many charges confided to its mercies by the city, in the person of Conrad Fleckenmeier, a low-headed, chubby child, 3 years old. Little Conrad's mother has deserted him and his unfortunate father finds himself unable to support him.

Indeed the poor young woman is unable to support herself and within a few days she will become a public charge upon the city fathers. She has been a patient at the Peoria Hospital during the last year, and as soon as her child is safely disposed of, she will re-enter that institution.

The young woman was married four years ago to Charles Conrad Fleckenmeier in East Alton, Mo. He was a kind-hearted, honest man, and for a while earned good wages and provided a cozy home for his wife and child. He was a member of the German Lutheran church, and in a few years he had accumulated a small fortune. He was a member of the German Lutheran church, and in a few years he had accumulated a small fortune.

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WHEAT STILL SLUMPS.

DECLINE OF ELEVEN CENTS FROM THE QUOTATIONS OF LAST MONDAY.

MANY SELLERS, FEW BUYERS.

Big Traders Almost Idle on the Floor of the Exchange—All Quiet Again in the Grain Pit.

THE NAME OF MRS. F. A. MOORE OF PORTLAND PLACE USED TO COMPLETE THE FORGERY.

DETECTIVES WAIT AT THE BANK.

Wheat continued down the slide Saturday, but closed even on the day.

The day was in striking contrast to Saturday of last week, when men were bidding \$1.02 a bushel in the pit. The figures at the opening Saturday showed that the total slump from the high price last Monday had been 11 1/2c.

The session started with a quotation of 95c for December, but there was no rush to trade. There was no buying. Those of the brokers in the pit had selling orders. After Friday's decline, outside speculators were more anxious to realize than ever. Offers were freely made, but there were few takers.

In the first hour there was a slump of 2 1/2c. Before the call the quotation was 92 1/2c, 12 1/2c below the high price on the crop.

The big traders were on the floor, but most of them kept away from the pit. Even Tom Francis and Jake Schreiner, who did so much to put life in the market a week ago, were silent.

On the call December went to 91 1/2c and dropped right back to 91c.

Practically nothing was done in September and May options. From 93 1/2c at the opening September slumped to 92 1/2c. May dropped from 92 1/2c to 92c.

There was some buying after the call, mostly by outsiders who figured that the market had reached its limit on the downward path, and the December option advanced to 92 1/2c, still 1 1/2c below Friday's closing.

The close was 92 1/2c, the same as the closing price Friday.

QUICK MARKET AT CHICAGO.

Slightly Steadier Feeling in Wheat on Liverpool Advances.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 28.—All the grain and provisions markets were quiet almost to dullness to-day at the opening, in heavy contrast to the excitement and heavy trading which have characterized them during the past few days.

GETTING VERY HOT.

BALTIMORE AND BOSTON NOW
 RUNNING NECK AND NECK
 IN THE LEAGUE RACE.

CINCINNATI'S HARD KICK.

Manager Bancroft and Capt. Ewing of
 the Reds Very Sore at Um-
 pire O'Day.

For the first time in many days the Balti-
 more yesterday went into the lead in the
 race for the League pennant.

They captured the lead by beating the Cin-
 cinnatis in the two games played with that
 team in Baltimore yesterday.

The games played between Baltimore and
 Cincinnati at the former city this week
 have developed a feud between the players
 of those teams, and to-day the feeling be-
 tween them is intensely bitter. McGraw and
 Kelly are particularly sore on Pettit, Miller
 and Dwyer. After the first game in Balti-
 more, Kelly had some words with Pettit, and
 the two pretty nearly came to blows; then
 McGraw and Kelly saw Dwyer Miller a se-
 vere tongue lashing. Dwyer replied in kind,
 and but for spectators interfering there
 might have been trouble. Harry Vaughn hit
 McGraw with a ball in Cincinnati, and the
 "scrappy" third baseman has not forgotten
 it. He was after Kelly the moment he hit
 the Baltimore ground.

Captain Ewing and Manager Bancroft of
 the Cincinnati claimed on Thursday that
 Umpire O'Day had robbed them of the
 game. At the close of the contest
 Captain Ewing sent the following telegram
 to President Young:

"I thought base ball was past the days of
 Craver, Hall, Nicholas and Devin. We
 were robbed tonight to-day. Can't you give
 us some one else umpire those games?"

Later on Manager Bancroft sent the fol-
 lowing telegram:

"The first was to President Young and read
 as follows: 'We will play a double header
 to-morrow. Come over and see Hank O'Day
 steal the championship for Baltimore.'"
 Then he wrote to President Young, manager
 of the Boston, as follows: "With O'Day um-
 piring in Baltimore you haven't a ghost of a
 chance for the championship."

President Young paid no attention to any
 of these telegrams. He said that Umpire O'Day
 was right where he was, and that umpire of-
 ficiated in the two games which Cincinnati
 lost to Baltimore in the latter city yester-
 day.

Harry Weldon as well as Ewing and Ban-
 croft is furious at the way O'Day treated
 the Cincinnati, and Harry writes: "If the
 championship will not stand for superior base
 ball playing. It will rather symbolize the
 biggest atrocity in the history of the game."
 Perhaps some of the rabid cranks will in-
 duce such a championship victory, but
 nine-tenths of the base ball nations are
 fair, and will show their contempt for stolen
 property by staying away from the contest.

Now that Baltimore and Boston are al-
 most locked in the League struggle some
 very warm fights on the diamond may be
 looked for.

Friday's League Games.

Washington, 3; St. Louis, 0.
 Baltimore, 5; Cincinnati, 0-2.
 Pittsburgh, 6; Philadelphia, 5.
 Cleveland, 10; Boston, 4.
 Brooklyn, 3; Louisville, 4.
 New York, 3; Chicago, 0-0.

League Pennant Race.

Team	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Baltimore	10	32	.233
Boston	10	32	.233
New York	10	37	.213
Pittsburgh	10	37	.213
Cleveland	10	38	.208
Philadelphia	10	40	.200
Brooklyn	10	40	.200
Louisville	10	41	.196
Washington	10	42	.190
St. Louis	10	43	.186

WILL DRUB THE SPORTS.

That is What the Cairo Folks Promise
 to Do on Sunday Afternoon.

The manager of the Cairo (Ill.) team has
 written the manager of the Sporting News
 club that his boys will to-morrow give the
 Sports the worst drubbing they have re-
 ceived this year. The Cairo are really
 professional team. They belonged to the
 central league and were near the lead in
 that organization when it went under. The
 Cairo team was preserved intact, however,
 and remained at home playing all over
 among the amateur and professional clubs.
 While working on this independent plan it
 has never been beaten. That is why the
 managers consider it invincible. The Cairo
 people also think well of their team, and
 they are coming in a body on to-morrow's
 excursion train from Cairo to see the Sports
 done up. Schwartz, the Sports' great adver-
 iser, is himself again. He will twist to-mor-
 row and if the Cairo can hit him they can
 take the ball.

HANLON AND EWING.

Neither of These Two Good Managers
 Will Go to the Phillies.

It is now stated on the best authority
 that Ned Hanlon will not leave the Balti-
 more to manage the Philadelphia club.
 He says that he has occasionally been
 sounded in a diplomatic way as to whether
 he would take charge of the Philadelphia
 club by persons not directly connected with
 the ownership, but no direct offer or nego-
 tiation has ever been made. He has been
 asked by Rogers, Mr. Hanlon further said that
 he would have to bid pretty high to in-
 duce him to leave Baltimore, where he has
 a valuable interest in the club, and his re-
 lations with Vanderhorst are pleasant. So
 far as the season of 1898 is concerned, he
 is a fixture in Baltimore.

There was also a very effort to the effect
 that the Phillies were after Buck Ewing
 of the Cincinnati Reds to manage their
 team. Buck was asked the other day
 whether Al Reach, the owner of the Phil-
 lies, had offered him a job.
 "Yes, and no," said Capt. Ewing. "I
 tell you just what occurred, and then you
 can judge for yourself. We had been talk-
 ing about Delehan, when Mr. Reach sud-
 denly said: 'What do you think of me?'"

Royal makes the food pure,
 wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL
 BAKING
 POWDER
 Absolutely Pure

It is said that Edward J. Costigan will
 be elected to fill the vacancy caused by the
 resignation of Phil Ball. Costigan is a
 right. His business qualities are well known,
 and with him in the saddle the Browns will
 probably stay where they are now—in the
 front rank in foot ball circles.

Shoot at Collinsville.

The Collinsville Gun Club will hold their
 second annual tournament on Aug. 29, ac-
 cording to the programme the shoots are
 open to all.

SPOT OF THE DAY.

THEY ALL MAKE A SHOW OF THE BROWNS.

CARONDELET CYCLISTS
 ROAD RACE FOR SOUTH ST. LOUIS
 RIDERS TO BE RUN THIS
 AFTERNOON AT 4:30.

LIST OF THE STARTERS.
 Time Prize Expected to Be Won by One
 of the Men From One-Minute
 Mark or Scratch.

Entries for the first annual road race of
 the Carondelet Road Race Association Sat-
 urday afternoon closed Tuesday evening
 with twenty-two entries.
 This will be the largest affair Carondelet
 has ever had in the way of a bicycle
 race. It will be a ten-mile handicap, with
 a six-minute limit. Starting at the lake,
 the riders will make six laps, finishing on
 the gravel stretch in front of the lake.
 There will be a hard fight for the first
 time prize between the back-men, the
 prize being a handsome gold medal donated
 by the association. The track is in fine
 condition, thanks to Mr. Wieboldt and his
 assistants, and as all the fast men in
 Carondelet are entered, it should be a
 pretty race. The riders will be requested to
 make it quite early, as the race will be a
 hard pair to watch.
 There are several unknown riders in the
 race. One of the features will be the rid-
 ing of Mr. Fairley, who has been younger
 days.
 The prizes were donated by liberal mer-
 chants who like to see Carondelet to the
 front in sporting circles.
 The race will be started promptly at 4:30
 o'clock, and the spectators are requested to
 keep off the course and avoid accidents.
 The race Saturday afternoon will be run
 and the prizes will be distributed at Schrepp's
 Sunday. The starters are: S. Soto,
 and all are invited to participate.
 The race Saturday afternoon will be run
 rain or shine, as it is a hard ender track,
 and rain will only make it faster.
 The starters and handicaps will be as fol-
 lows: Scratch—Fred C. Adams and Henry
 Jones; 1 minute—John McNulty, W. Dates,
 1 minute, R. Lewis, C. Stinger, C. Grutt;
 2 minutes—J. Vogel, George West-
 erly; 3 minutes—C. Roesech; 3 minutes 30 seconds,
 W. Arpe, C. W. Adams, George Dunville;
 4 minutes—J. Reber, Harry
 Jones; 5 minutes—J. Fairley; 6 minutes—
 S. Soto and John Lohmeyer.
 Officials of the race will be as follows:
 Judge, Bernard C. Holtzman; referee,
 O. W. Timmers; W. N. Nibett, W. Graeper,
 Chester T. Stiller, Elmo Lohmeyer;
 scorers, T. Y. Reber, Harry Lewis; checker,
 E. Droan.

COASTING CONTESTS.
 John C. Meyers has set Sept. 25 for the
 opening day of this year's coasting con-
 test.

THE FOOT BALL PLAYERS.
 Their First Meeting to Organize the
 New League Meets With Success.

Those gentlemen interested in the organi-
 zation of the new foot ball league held a
 meeting in the Victoria Club Rooms at
 South and Pine streets Friday night.
 Those present were: J. C. Grutt, George
 H. Flood, Shamrock, Jake Hene,
 Joseph H. Helmich, Superiors, W. R. Ro-
 brough, Cycling Club, and E. J. Costigan.
 The meeting was called to order by Mr.
 as temporary chairman and Mr. Costigan
 as secretary.
 The ground it was decided to go over
 meeting for next Friday night, when per-
 manent organization will be perfected.
 It is highly probable that a four-club league
 will be organized, and would allow one Sun-
 day game during the season, and the other
 one at South St. Louis, the only avail-
 able grounds at present for foot ball pur-
 poses.

AMATEUR ATHLETIC CLUB.
 All Arrangements Complete for Its
 First Meeting at Sportsman's Park.

The Amateur Athletic Club held a meeting
 at the Imperial Hotel Friday night and dis-
 tributed the cards of admission to the games
 of the season.
 Fifty-five members were present and all
 reported in condition to make a first-class
 team.
 This meet of the Amateur Athletic Club
 at the local tracks since my return from
 the West. The first game will be played
 on the 1st of September, and the second on
 the 8th. The first game will be played at
 the Imperial Hotel and the second at the
 local tracks.
 It promises to be a big meet as to at-
 tendance and sport.

MISSOURI AMATEUR ATHLETIC CLUB.
 Those gentlemen interested in the organi-
 zation of the new foot ball league held a
 meeting at the Imperial Hotel Friday night
 and distributed the cards of admission to the
 games of the season.
 The first game will be played at the
 local tracks and the second at the Imperial
 Hotel.
 It promises to be a big meet as to at-
 tendance and sport.

NOT "DRUNK" ONLY "DUMB."
 The startling statement in O. P. Taylor's
 story for the New York Herald of the game
 metropolis that "the glants acted in the
 end, and who followed by the suicide of
 a typographical error. The intelligent
 editor of the New York Herald, however, pre-
 senting the word "drunk" for "dumb."
 This was no disparagement among the New
 York sportsmen.

WARM DAYS AND COOL NIGHTS.
 Cause colds, malaria and grippe. Parker's
 Cascaro Quinine Tablets will guard your
 health while you sleep.

A BANK CLOSES ITS DOORS.
 Never Recovered From an Embezzle-
 ment and Suicide.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 28.—Pending
 a decision as to whether it will go into
 liquidation, the Bank of Minneapolis has
 closed its doors. Without question the
 bank will go out of business, as R. D.
 Kirby of Chicago, the president and prin-
 cipal, is anxious to do so. Its capital
 is \$100,000, and its deposits \$100,000.
 The bank has not failed in the sense of being
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HIS THROAT SLASHED.

CHARLES MOORE ROBBED AND ALMOST MURDERED AT THIRD AND VALENTINE STREETS.

IN TOWN ONLY TWO HOURS.

Highwaymen Saw Him Flash His Roll in a Saloon and Followed Him Into the Street.

Charles Moore had only been in St. Louis two hours when he fell victim to highwaymen. He was robbed and almost murdered. He is now at the City Hospital. Dr. Sutter says he may recover.

Moore is 37 years old, and is a native of Palmyra, N. Y. All summer he has been at work on an extension of the Mobile & Ohio Railroad in Alabama as a laborer. He quit a few days ago and came to St. Louis.

He was in a saloon near Third and Valentine streets, he says, and bought a drink. In paying for it he flashed his money—\$4 in bills of small denominations. Moore was not so intoxicated that he did not observe two tough-looking characters watching him. They approached him and asked him to buy them a drink. He refused and walked out.

He started north on Third street. The electric light was not burning and he did not observe that two men were following him until they were upon him. One of the highwaymen stepped in front and demanded his money. Moore struck out with his fist, but one of the highwaymen slashed at him with either a knife or a razor. The blade struck him in the neck and

narrowly missed the jugular vein and the wind pipe. The thugs then jumped upon him, rified his pockets and left him to die. Moore was found shortly afterward by a little girl. He was bathed in blood and was unconscious from the blow the thugs had rained on him. Moore says he could not identify the men if they were arrested. He is not sure that they are the men who asked him for a drink in the saloon. Detectives Gaffney and Williams were detailed on the case, but so far have made no arrests.

IDENTIFIED JULIAN CLAY.

Two Citizens Claim That He Swindled Them Two Years Ago.

Julian Clay was arrested in the Fourth Police District on suspicion of stealing a horse and wagon he had in his possession. Clay was being measured by Detective Thomas Anderson in the Bertillon room Saturday morning when Frank Paule, a tailor at 611 Pine street, and William J. Freeman of 487 North Bridge road came in.

They claimed to recognize Clay as a man who had swindled them two years ago in a real estate deal. Paule said that in October, 1895, Clay had come to him and told him he was a real estate agent. He had a horse and buggy. He offered to give Paule a horse and buggy. He offered to give Paule a horse and buggy. He offered to give Paule a horse and buggy.

Paule would lend him his horse and buggy for a few days. Paule gave him the rig and not a word more. Freeman said he had a similar experience with the fellow. Both men ever made for a Prairie State horse and buggy. Clay was a man who had swindled them. He gave him a horse and buggy. He gave him a horse and buggy. He gave him a horse and buggy.

MR. MCKINLEY'S INVITATION.

It Is Now Ready to Be Handed to the President.

The invitation of the Mayor and presidents of the various commercial bodies to President William McKinley, asking him to attend the fair, has been delivered by the artist to the committee.

It is said to be one of the most elaborate invitations ever made. It is a page with a coat of arms. The body of the invitation will not be made public until it is presented to the President. The last day of the fair is expected to be a grand one. The fair is expected to be a grand one. The fair is expected to be a grand one.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—To-day's statement of the Treasury shows:

Available cash balance, \$20,750,000; gold reserve, \$14,875,000.

New Spanish Ironclads.

MADRID, August 28.—The Spanish Government will immediately construct one

of 6,000 to 7,000 tons, to form the nucleus of three squadrons.

THE MARKET.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 28.—

Breadstuffs makes the clearance of wheat and flour from both sides for the week 3,440,000 lbs. as compared with 3,218,000 lbs. for the previous week and 3,282,000 lbs. for the week ending August 21st.

The clearance of corn for the week was 2,882,452 bu. as compared with 2,820,000 bu. for the previous week and 2,610,000 bu. for the week ending August 21st.

The New Brunswick wheat has been cleared from America to the other side 10,677,000 bushels, and that from the other side 10,677,000 bushels, and that from the other side 10,677,000 bushels.

The weather may bring a rain anywhere to-day. There is a trace at St. Paul and a trace at Chicago. The Chicago Times-Herald says that there is no September equinox in Chicago and that the meteorologists are willing to transfer their date to December at a difference of 4 cents.

The closing Liverpool cables were: Spot wheat steady and unchanged; futures firm, but not higher. Corn—Spot firm and unchanged; futures quiet, 1/2 cent higher.

London wheat cargoes arrived off coast earlier and negotiated on passage more offering, old lower. Corn cargoes off coast, nothing doing on passage rather better, 64 lower.

MRS. KEARNEY, MASON, DEAD.

She Was the Daughter of a Mexican War Celebrity.

Word was received in St. Louis Saturday

of the death at her daughter's home in New York City of Mrs. Louise Kearney Mason, wife of Attorney William T. Mason of 287 Lucas avenue.

Mrs. Mason was one of the prominent society leaders here in post-bellum days. Her father was the Mexican war hero, Gen. Steven Kearney. For years before the war he was stationed at Jefferson Barracks. His first wife was one of the Radfords of Virginia, and she was the mother of Mrs. Mason.

Mrs. Mason was a member of the old law firm of Mason & Voorhees. He was secretary to Gov. Gambler after the war and occupied a prominent place in politics and at the bar.

Mrs. Mason leaves, besides her husband, a son, Kearney Mason, manager for the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. at Galveston, Texas, a married daughter in New York City and two unmarried daughters.

HE REFUSED TO BUY BEER.

Old Michael Feeney Assaulted by Two Thirsty Brutes.

Michael Feeney, an aged umbrella mender, while passing the alley on Seventh street between Market and Walnut, Saturday morning, was assaulted by two men who demanded the price of a bucket of beer.

Feeney refused to hand over the money, and the two men, who were armed with a head with a knife, cutting a gash about four inches long. The other man, for being kicked the old man down, then ran away leaving him bleeding and insensible in the alley.

Officer Tom Conlon came along soon and saw the man lying on the ground. He called a doctor and the man was taken to the hospital. Feeney's assailants have not been arrested.

LEAVES CHURCH FOR LOVE.

Simon T. Honig, a Catholic, Will Renounce Catholicism at His Wedding.

Simon T. Honig, city buyer for a big local grocery firm, will give up the church for his love.

Mr. Honig is a Catholic. Miss Lee, the wealthy Springfield (Mo.) girl who will marry next Wednesday is a Methodist. Miss Lee was unwilling to become a Catholic, but Mr. Honig braved the opinions of his friends and announced he would become a Methodist.

The marriage will take place in the Methodist Church at Springfield.

Hard to Identify.

George Ober was last season with one of Hoyt's plays. It happened that he got into a barber shop in Ogden, Utah, and of course was sized up at once as a queer fellow. The barber, started in with this query: "Are you with the show?"

The barber then told him how great the show was last season, how much they played in, who made the hits and closed by saying to him that he was not with the show.

"Why, yes, I got shaved here," said Ober. "You got shaved here?" the barber replied. "Well, it's all healed up now," replied Ober.

NEW POTATOES.

Market steady at 50¢ per bushel for Northern and 40¢ per bushel for Southern.

BROOM CORN.

Market steady at 10¢ per bushel for Northern and 8¢ per bushel for Southern.

BUCKETS.

Market steady at 10¢ per bushel for Northern and 8¢ per bushel for Southern.

COFFEE.

Market steady at 10¢ per bushel for Northern and 8¢ per bushel for Southern.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—Cash wheat—No. 2 red, 92½¢; No. 3 red, 91½¢; No. 4 red, 90½¢; No. 5 red, 89½¢; No. 6 red, 88½¢; No. 7 red, 87½¢; No. 8 red, 86½¢; No. 9 red, 85½¢; No. 10 red, 84½¢; No. 11 red, 83½¢; No. 12 red, 82½¢; No. 13 red, 81½¢; No. 14 red, 80½¢; No. 15 red, 79½¢; No. 16 red, 78½¢; No. 17 red, 77½¢; No. 18 red, 76½¢; No. 19 red, 75½¢; No. 20 red, 74½¢; No. 21 red, 73½¢; No. 22 red, 72½¢; No. 23 red, 71½¢; No. 24 red, 70½¢; No. 25 red, 69½¢; No. 26 red, 68½¢; No. 27 red, 67½¢; No. 28 red, 66½¢; No. 29 red, 65½¢; No. 30 red, 64½¢; No. 31 red, 63½¢; No. 32 red, 62½¢; No. 33 red, 61½¢; No. 34 red, 60½¢; No. 35 red, 59½¢; No. 36 red, 58½¢; No. 37 red, 57½¢; No. 38 red, 56½¢; No. 39 red, 55½¢; No. 40 red, 54½¢; No. 41 red, 53½¢; No. 42 red, 52½¢; No. 43 red, 51½¢; No. 44 red, 50½¢; No. 45 red, 49½¢; No. 46 red, 48½¢; No. 47 red, 47½¢; No. 48 red, 46½¢; No. 49 red, 45½¢; No. 50 red, 44½¢; No. 51 red, 43½¢; No. 52 red, 42½¢; No. 53 red, 41½¢; No. 54 red, 40½¢; No. 55 red, 39½¢; No. 56 red, 38½¢; No. 57 red, 37½¢; No. 58 red, 36½¢; No. 59 red, 35½¢; No. 60 red, 34½¢; No. 61 red, 33½¢; No. 62 red, 32½¢; No. 63 red, 31½¢; No. 64 red, 30½¢; No. 65 red, 29½¢; No. 66 red, 28½¢; No. 67 red, 27½¢; No. 68 red, 26½¢; No. 69 red, 25½¢; No. 70 red, 24½¢; No. 71 red, 23½¢; No. 72 red, 22½¢; No. 73 red, 21½¢; No. 74 red, 20½¢; No. 75 red, 19½¢; No. 76 red, 18½¢; No. 77 red, 17½¢; No. 78 red, 16½¢; No. 79 red, 15½¢; No. 80 red, 14½¢; No. 81 red, 13½¢; No. 82 red, 12½¢; No. 83 red, 11½¢; No. 84 red, 10½¢; No. 85 red, 9½¢; No. 86 red, 8½¢; No. 87 red, 7½¢; No. 88 red, 6½¢; No. 89 red, 5½¢; No. 90 red, 4½¢; No. 91 red, 3½¢; No. 92 red, 2½¢; No. 93 red, 1½¢; No. 94 red, ½¢; No. 95 red, 0½¢; No. 96 red, 0¼¢; No. 97 red, 0⅓¢; No. 98 red, 0⅔¢; No. 99 red, 0⅕¢; No. 100 red, 0⅖¢; No. 101 red, 0⅗¢; No. 102 red, 0⅘¢; No. 103 red, 0⅙¢; No. 104 red, 0⅚¢; No. 105 red, 0⅛¢; No. 106 red, 0⅞¢; No. 107 red, 0⅟10¢; No. 108 red, 0⅟11¢; No. 109 red, 0⅟12¢; No. 110 red, 0⅟13¢; No. 111 red, 0⅟14¢; No. 112 red, 0⅟15¢; No. 113 red, 0⅟16¢; No. 114 red, 0⅟17¢; No. 115 red, 0⅟18¢; No. 116 red, 0⅟19¢; No. 117 red, 0⅟20¢; No. 118 red, 0⅟21¢; No. 119 red, 0⅟22¢; No. 120 red, 0⅟23¢; No. 121 red, 0⅟24¢; No. 122 red, 0⅟25¢; No. 123 red, 0⅟26¢; No. 124 red, 0⅟27¢; No. 125 red, 0⅟28¢; No. 126 red, 0⅟29¢; No. 127 red, 0⅟30¢; No. 128 red, 0⅟31¢; No. 129 red, 0⅟32¢; No. 130 red, 0⅟33¢; No. 131 red, 0⅟34¢; No. 132 red, 0⅟35¢; No. 133 red, 0⅟36¢; No. 134 red, 0⅟37¢; No. 135 red, 0⅟38¢; No. 136 red, 0⅟39¢; No. 137 red, 0⅟40¢; No. 138 red, 0⅟41¢; No. 139 red, 0⅟42¢; No. 140 red, 0⅟43¢; No. 141 red, 0⅟44¢; No. 142 red, 0⅟45¢; No. 143 red, 0⅟46¢; No. 144 red, 0⅟47¢; No. 145 red, 0⅟48¢; No. 146 red, 0⅟49¢; No. 147 red, 0⅟50¢; No. 148 red, 0⅟51¢; No. 149 red, 0⅟52¢; No. 150 red, 0⅟53¢; No. 151 red, 0⅟54¢; No. 152 red, 0⅟55¢; No. 153 red, 0⅟56¢; No. 154 red, 0⅟57¢; No. 155 red, 0⅟58¢; No. 156 red, 0⅟59¢; No. 157 red, 0⅟60¢; No. 158 red, 0⅟61¢; No. 159 red, 0⅟62¢; No. 160 red, 0⅟63¢; No. 161 red, 0⅟64¢; No. 162 red, 0⅟65¢; No. 163 red, 0⅟66¢; No. 164 red, 0⅟67¢; No. 165 red, 0⅟68¢; No. 166 red, 0⅟69¢; No. 167 red, 0⅟70¢; No. 168 red, 0⅟71¢; No. 169 red, 0⅟72¢; No. 170 red, 0⅟73¢; No. 171 red, 0⅟74¢; No. 172 red, 0⅟75¢; No. 173 red, 0⅟76¢; No. 174 red, 0⅟77¢; No. 175 red, 0⅟78¢; No. 176 red, 0⅟79¢; No. 177 red, 0⅟80¢; No. 178 red, 0⅟81¢; No. 179 red, 0⅟82¢; No. 180 red, 0⅟83¢; No. 181 red, 0⅟84¢; No. 182 red, 0⅟85¢; No. 183 red, 0⅟86¢; No. 184 red, 0⅟87¢; No. 185 red, 0⅟88¢; No. 186 red, 0⅟89¢; No. 187 red, 0⅟90¢; No. 188 red, 0⅟91¢; No. 189 red, 0⅟92¢; No. 190 red, 0⅟93¢; No. 191 red, 0⅟94¢; No. 192 red, 0⅟95¢; No. 193 red, 0⅟96¢; No. 194 red, 0⅟97¢; No. 195 red, 0⅟98¢; No. 196 red, 0⅟99¢; No. 197 red, 0⅟100¢; No. 198 red, 0⅟101¢; No. 199 red, 0⅟102¢; No. 200 red, 0⅟103¢; No. 201 red, 0⅟104¢; No. 202 red, 0⅟105¢; No. 203 red, 0⅟106¢; No. 204 red, 0⅟107¢; No. 205 red, 0⅟108¢; No. 206 red, 0⅟109¢; No. 207 red, 0⅟110¢; No. 208 red, 0⅟111¢; No. 209 red, 0⅟112¢; No. 210 red, 0⅟113¢; No. 211 red, 0⅟114¢; No. 212 red, 0⅟115¢; No. 213 red, 0⅟116¢; No. 214 red, 0⅟117¢; No. 215 red, 0⅟118¢; No. 216 red, 0⅟119¢; No. 217 red, 0⅟120¢; No. 218 red, 0⅟121¢; No. 219 red, 0⅟122¢; No. 220 red, 0⅟123¢; No. 221 red, 0⅟124¢; No. 222 red, 0⅟125¢; No. 223 red, 0⅟126¢; No. 224 red, 0⅟127¢; No. 225 red, 0⅟128¢; No. 226 red, 0⅟129¢; No. 227 red, 0⅟130¢; No. 228 red, 0⅟131¢; No. 229 red, 0⅟132¢; No. 230 red, 0⅟133¢; No. 231 red, 0⅟134¢; No. 232 red, 0⅟135¢; No. 233 red, 0⅟136¢; No. 234 red, 0⅟137¢; No. 235 red, 0⅟138¢; No. 236 red, 0⅟139¢; No. 237 red, 0⅟140¢; No. 238 red, 0⅟141¢; No. 239 red, 0⅟142¢; No. 240 red, 0⅟143¢; No. 241 red, 0⅟144¢; No. 242 red, 0⅟145¢; No. 243 red, 0⅟146¢; No. 244 red, 0⅟147¢; No. 245 red, 0⅟148¢; No. 246 red, 0⅟149¢; No. 247 red, 0⅟150¢; No. 248 red, 0⅟151¢; No. 249 red, 0⅟152¢; No. 250 red, 0⅟153¢; No. 251 red, 0⅟154¢; No. 252 red, 0⅟155¢; No. 253 red, 0⅟156¢; No. 254 red, 0⅟157¢; No. 255 red, 0⅟158¢; No. 256 red, 0⅟159¢; No. 257 red, 0⅟160¢; No. 258 red, 0⅟161¢; No. 259 red, 0⅟162¢; No. 260 red, 0⅟163¢; No. 261 red, 0⅟164¢; No. 262 red, 0⅟165¢; No. 263 red, 0⅟166¢; No. 264 red, 0⅟167¢; No. 265 red, 0⅟168¢; No. 266 red, 0⅟169¢; No. 267 red, 0⅟170¢; No. 268 red, 0⅟171¢; No. 269 red, 0⅟172¢; No. 270 red, 0⅟173¢; No. 271 red, 0⅟174¢; No. 272 red, 0⅟175¢; No. 273 red, 0⅟176¢; No. 274 red, 0⅟177¢; No. 275 red, 0⅟178¢; No. 276 red, 0⅟179¢; No. 277 red, 0⅟180¢; No. 278 red, 0⅟181¢; No. 279 red, 0⅟182¢; No. 280 red, 0⅟183¢; No. 281 red, 0⅟184¢; No. 282 red, 0⅟185¢; No. 283 red, 0⅟186¢; No. 284 red, 0⅟187¢; No. 285 red, 0⅟188¢; No. 286 red, 0⅟189¢; No. 287 red, 0⅟190¢; No. 288 red, 0⅟191¢; No. 289 red, 0⅟192¢; No. 290 red, 0⅟193¢; No. 291 red, 0⅟194¢; No. 292 red, 0⅟195¢; No. 293 red, 0⅟196¢; No. 294 red, 0⅟197¢; No. 295 red, 0⅟198¢; No. 296 red, 0⅟199¢; No. 297 red, 0⅟200¢; No. 298 red, 0⅟201¢; No. 299 red, 0⅟202¢; No. 300 red, 0⅟203¢; No. 301 red, 0⅟204¢; No. 302 red, 0⅟205¢; No. 303 red, 0⅟206¢; No. 304 red, 0⅟207¢; No. 305 red, 0⅟208¢; No. 306 red, 0⅟209¢; No. 307 red, 0⅟210¢; No. 308 red, 0⅟211¢; No. 309 red, 0⅟212¢; No. 310 red, 0⅟213¢; No. 311 red, 0⅟214¢; No. 312 red, 0⅟215¢; No. 313 red, 0⅟216¢; No. 314 red, 0⅟217¢; No. 315 red, 0⅟218¢; No. 316 red, 0⅟219¢; No. 317 red, 0⅟220¢; No. 318 red, 0⅟221¢; No. 319 red, 0⅟222¢; No. 320 red, 0⅟223¢; No. 321 red, 0⅟224¢; No. 322 red, 0⅟225¢; No. 323 red, 0⅟226¢; No. 324 red, 0⅟227¢; No. 325 red, 0⅟228¢; No. 326 red, 0⅟229¢; No. 327 red, 0⅟230¢; No. 328 red, 0⅟231¢; No. 329 red, 0⅟232¢; No. 330 red, 0⅟233¢; No. 331 red, 0⅟234¢; No. 332 red, 0⅟235¢; No. 333 red, 0⅟236¢; No. 334 red, 0⅟237¢; No. 335 red, 0⅟238¢; No. 336 red, 0⅟239¢; No. 337 red, 0⅟240¢; No. 338 red, 0⅟241¢; No. 339 red, 0⅟242¢; No. 340 red, 0⅟243¢; No. 341 red, 0⅟244¢; No. 342 red, 0⅟245¢; No. 343 red, 0⅟246¢; No. 344 red, 0⅟247¢; No. 345 red, 0⅟248¢; No. 346 red, 0⅟249¢; No. 347 red, 0⅟250¢; No. 348 red, 0⅟251¢; No. 349 red, 0⅟252¢; No. 350 red, 0⅟253¢; No. 351 red, 0⅟254¢; No. 352 red, 0⅟255¢; No. 353 red, 0⅟256¢; No. 354 red, 0⅟257¢; No. 355 red, 0⅟258¢; No. 356 red, 0⅟259¢; No. 357 red, 0⅟260¢; No. 358 red, 0⅟261¢; No. 359 red, 0⅟262¢; No. 360 red, 0⅟263¢; No. 361 red, 0⅟264¢; No. 362 red, 0⅟265¢; No. 363 red, 0⅟266¢; No. 364 red, 0⅟267¢; No. 365 red, 0⅟268¢; No. 366 red, 0⅟269¢; No. 367 red, 0⅟270¢; No. 368 red, 0⅟271¢; No. 369 red, 0⅟272¢; No. 370 red, 0⅟273¢; No. 371 red, 0⅟274¢; No. 372 red, 0⅟275¢; No. 373 red, 0⅟276¢; No. 374 red, 0⅟277¢; No. 375 red, 0⅟278¢; No. 376 red, 0⅟279¢; No. 377 red, 0⅟280¢; No. 378 red, 0⅟281¢; No. 379 red, 0⅟282¢; No. 380 red, 0⅟283¢; No. 381 red, 0⅟284¢; No. 382 red, 0⅟285¢; No. 383 red, 0⅟286¢; No. 384 red, 0⅟287¢; No. 385 red, 0⅟288¢; No. 386 red, 0⅟289¢; No. 387 red, 0⅟290¢; No. 388 red, 0⅟291¢; No. 389 red, 0⅟292¢; No. 390 red, 0⅟293¢; No. 391 red, 0⅟294¢; No. 392 red, 0⅟295¢; No. 393 red, 0⅟296¢; No. 394 red, 0⅟297¢; No. 395 red, 0⅟298¢; No. 396 red, 0⅟299¢; No. 397 red, 0⅟300¢; No. 398 red, 0⅟301¢; No. 399 red, 0⅟302¢; No. 400 red, 0⅟303¢; No. 401 red, 0⅟304¢; No. 402 red, 0⅟305¢; No. 403 red, 0⅟306¢; No. 404 red, 0⅟307¢; No. 405 red, 0⅟308¢; No. 406 red, 0⅟309¢; No. 407 red, 0⅟310¢; No. 408 red, 0⅟311¢; No. 409 red, 0⅟312¢; No. 410 red, 0⅟313¢; No. 411 red, 0⅟314¢; No. 412 red, 0⅟315¢; No. 413 red, 0⅟316¢; No. 414 red, 0⅟317¢; No. 415 red, 0⅟318¢; No. 416 red, 0⅟319¢; No. 417 red, 0⅟320¢; No. 418 red, 0⅟321¢; No. 419 red, 0⅟322¢; No. 420 red, 0⅟323¢; No. 421 red, 0⅟324¢; No. 422 red, 0⅟325¢; No. 423 red, 0⅟326¢; No. 424 red, 0⅟327¢; No. 425 red, 0⅟328¢; No. 426 red, 0⅟329¢; No. 427 red, 0⅟330¢; No. 428 red, 0⅟331¢; No. 429 red, 0⅟332¢; No. 430 red, 0⅟333¢; No. 431 red, 0⅟334¢; No. 432 red, 0⅟335¢; No. 433 red, 0⅟336¢; No. 434 red, 0⅟337¢; No. 435 red, 0⅟338¢; No. 436 red, 0⅟339¢; No. 437 red, 0⅟340¢; No. 438 red, 0⅟341¢; No. 439 red, 0⅟342¢; No. 440 red, 0⅟343¢; No. 441 red, 0⅟344¢; No. 442 red, 0⅟345¢; No. 443 red, 0⅟346¢; No. 444 red, 0⅟347¢; No. 445 red, 0⅟348¢; No. 446 red, 0⅟349¢; No. 447 red, 0⅟350¢; No. 448 red, 0⅟351¢; No. 449 red, 0⅟352¢; No. 450 red, 0⅟353¢; No. 451 red, 0⅟354¢; No. 452 red, 0⅟355¢; No. 453 red, 0⅟356¢; No. 454 red, 0⅟357¢; No. 455 red, 0⅟358¢; No. 456 red, 0⅟359¢; No. 457 red, 0⅟360¢; No. 458 red, 0⅟361¢; No. 459 red, 0⅟362¢; No. 460 red, 0⅟363¢; No. 461 red, 0⅟364¢; No. 462 red, 0⅟365¢; No. 463 red, 0⅟366¢; No. 464 red, 0⅟367¢; No. 465 red, 0⅟368¢; No. 466 red, 0⅟369¢; No. 467 red, 0⅟370¢; No. 468 red, 0⅟371¢; No. 469 red, 0⅟372¢; No. 470 red, 0⅟373¢; No. 471 red, 0⅟374¢; No. 472 red, 0⅟375¢; No. 473 red, 0⅟376¢; No. 474 red, 0⅟377¢; No. 475 red, 0⅟378¢; No. 476 red, 0⅟379¢; No. 477 red, 0⅟380¢; No. 478 red, 0⅟381¢; No. 479 red, 0⅟382¢; No. 480 red, 0⅟383¢; No. 481 red, 0⅟384¢; No. 482 red, 0⅟385¢; No. 4

